

HERMITE AND  
THE WAGEN.

QUANDO LASCIAI LA NORMANDIE

**ROBERTO IL DIAVOLO,**

*Composed by*

**MEYERBEER,**

*as Sung by*

**MADAME JENNY LIND.**

*at the Theatre in America*

*Published under the supervision of*

*Henry C. Holten, and George Teller.*

NEW YORK

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S. C. JOLLIE 300 Broadway



**THEATRE-FRANCOIS AND THEATRE-ITALIEN.**  
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Sung by **JENNY LIND**, Composed

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*Allegro* *dolce*

*Moderato*

*f* *p*

Quan - - - do las - - - ciai la Normandi - a Un uom di sen - - -

Ere I left fur Norman - - dy, Thus said a Hermit

e di virtù Mi dis - - se un di sarai u - - ni - - to al più cau - -

sage and old, Maid ere long thou wilt united be Faithful arms will

tante e nobil cor

Ohi - me

Ohi - me Ohi - me

thee en - fold,

A - las!

In vain wait,

colla voce

San - ta ver - gin del soc - - - - - - - - - so

Tu

Pa - tro - - - - - - - - - ness of maids for

sa - - - - - - - - - ken, Oh,

a tempo

cui mai sem - pre sempre han ricor - so Fi - di - ca - man - ti e cas - ti cor

La - dy pure his love a - waken, Mother dear, thy succour lend,

Ah! tu pro - te - ge el nos - tro amor Ah! tu pro - te - ge el nostro amor Fi - di - a - man - ti e

On us thine eye of pi - ty bend, On us thine eye of pity bend, Mother dear, thy

ad lib

p

ere - - - ti our Fi-di a-man-tie e-er-ti our Fi-di a-man-tie e-er-ti our Fi-di a-

ste - cour lend, Mother dear thy succour lend Mother dear thy succour lend, On is thine

mantle e-er-ti our Fi-di a - man-tie e-er - - - ti our

eye of pity bend, On is thine eye of pi - - - ty bend, Rim - - - bal - - - do a

Once my love his

me; gentle a mi - ca Ue - - - di, fo - - - del is to me; K for - so -

vows thus made, "Constant ev - er is my breast," Then, ere long his

or e-gli m'ohbli-a Vi - - ci no a' un al-tra il tra-ti-for

Ohi - me

hom-age paid In anoth-er's arms emprest, While I  
ad lib

Ohi-me Ohi-me

San - ta ver - gin del soc -

in sad-ness wait; Pa-tron-ess of maids for  
a tempo

cor - - - - - so Tu cui mai sem - - pre

Sua - sa - ken Oh La dy pure his

sempre han rie-cor-so Fi-di-e-man-ti e cas-ti cor Ah! tu pro-

love a waken Mother dear thy succour lend On us thine

te-gi il no-stro a-mor Ah! tu pro-teg-gi il no-stro a-mor

eye of pi-ty bend, On us thine eye of pi-ty bend. Moth-er dear thy

ad lib cres *p*

ex- = ti cor. San-ta vir-gin del a-mor-an San-ta vir-gin del a-mor-an Ah! tu pro-

succour lend. Mother dear thy succour lend, Mother dear thy succour lend, On us thine

te-gi il no-stro a-mor ah! tu pro-teg-gi il no-stro a-mor.

eye of pi-ty bend, On us thine eye of pi-ty bend.

*f*

*p* *f*

